

SONGS  
OF  
ALPHA DELTA PHI.

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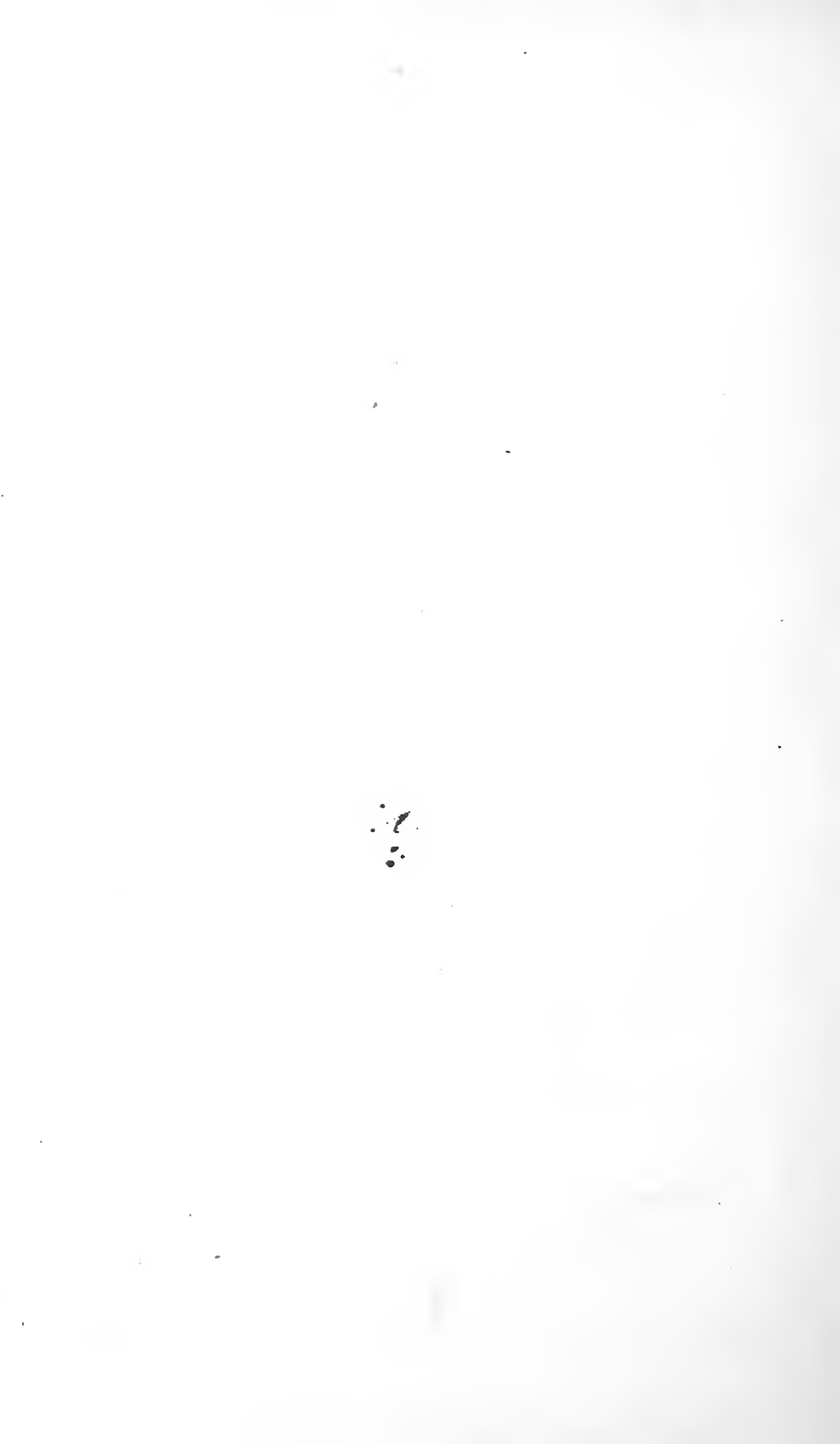










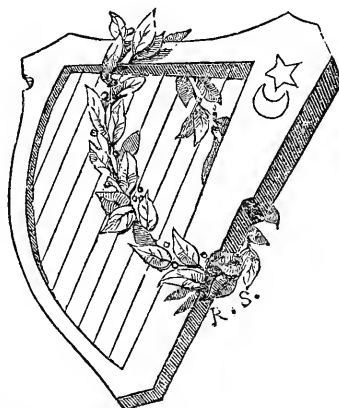


Songs

OF

ALPHA DELTA PHI.

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— • • • —  
Issued in the twenty-seventh year of the Fraternity.  
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NEW-YORK, M.D.CCCLIX.



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1859

# SONGS OF ALPHA DELTA PHI.

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## I.

### Carmen Salutationis.

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AIR—" *Gaudeamus Igitur.*"

Veniatis, Socii,	} <i>Bis.</i>	Regat Amicitia!	} <i>Bis.</i>
Fugiat tempestas;		Curas expellamus,	
In sermone lepidò,		In amicis hilaris,	
In canore consono,		In opimis epulis,	
Nunc agamus horas!		Dulciter vivamus!	

Via nostra dulcis est.	} <i>Bis.</i>	Sunt ubique socii,	} <i>Bis.</i>
Flosculis ornata;		Coronati palmâ;	
Stellâ lucidissimâ,		In senatu consulenti,	
Lunâ candidissimâ,		Illos musæ sustinent,	
Nobis indicata. <i>Bis.</i>		Fovet Mater Alma. <i>Bis.</i>	

"Alpha Delta" gloriâ } *Bis.*  
Maximâ splendescat,  
Ad aeternum floreat!  
Laureasque habeat!  
Indies clarescat. *Bis.*

C. R. PALMER, Yale, 1855.

## II.

## ΧΑΪΡΕ, ἌΛΦΑ ΔΕΛΤΑ ΦΙ!

ΔΙΤ—"Lauriger Horatius."

Χαῖρε, Ἄλφα Δέλτα Φι!

Ἐἰς αἰῶνα θάλλων,

Ἀυξάνοιο δυνάμει,

Καθ' ἅπαντα νικῶν.

Σελήνην τικτομένην,

Ἄστρον καὶ μαρμαίρον·

Μέλπομεν ἐνφροσύνην,

Ἵμιν ἄσμα φαιδρόν.

Ἐνθαδε Καλλιόπη,

Σὺν πασαις Μουσάων,

Ναίεται ἐν συναφῇ,

Ἡμᾶς πράως τρέφων.

Σελήνην τικτομένην, κ. τ. λ.

Ναὸς Καλοῦ Κ' αγαθοῦ!

Ἐἰς αἰῶνα στήσων,

Ἐράωμεν σου ἱρον,

Ἐράωμεν κυδῶν.

Σελήνην τικτομένην, κ. τ. λ.

GEO. S. BISHOP, Amherst.

## III.

## Macte Alpha Delta Phi.

TUNE—"Lauriger Horatius."

Macte Alpha Delta Phi,  
Gloriosis rebus,  
Neque cedas tempori  
Affluens diebus.

*Chorus*—Vincula quam dulcia  
Junctionis nostrae;  
Jungant nos in sæcula,  
Tuæ sorti sanctae.

Fulgeant argentea  
Cornua crescentis  
Lunæ inter nubila,  
Nimbis violentis.

*Chorus*—Vincula, etc.

Stella fida splendeat  
Gloria cœlorum,  
Surgens alte præbeat  
Multum gaudiorum.

*Chorus*—Vincula, etc.

Igitur consortio,  
Vere quod amamus,  
Comites magnifico  
Omnes gaudeamus

*Chorus*—Vincula, etc.

# “Quæ pro nobis.”

FRANK SEWALL, Bowdoin.

SOLO. 1st Tenor.

CHORUS.

1 Nos-tra di-e o-pe-ra Quæ pro no-bis le-vat?  
 2 Nos-tra Di-va pul-chri-or Vir-gi-ne Di-a-nâ;  
 2d Tenor.

3 Mun-dus, cœ-lus pe-ri-ant, Yi-vat Al-pha Del-ta!  
 1st Bass.

2d Bass.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

Noc-tur-na con-vi-vi-a, Do-mi-na, co-ro-nat?  
 Co-ro-na est cla-ri-or, Plu-ra su-a fa-na.

Vul-gus om-nes mo-cre-ant, Ri-dat Al-pha Del-ta!

Vin-cit il-la nos-tra cor-da, Nos-tros ma-nus, u-nâ;  
 Cla-ri-or ef-ful-get Stel-la, Ma-ne Lu-ci-fe-rô;

Sem-pi-ter-na est, et ver-na, Ve-ra sa-pi-en-tia;

Cla-ra lu-ce vi-vi-mus Sub Fal-ca-tâ Lu-nâ.  
 Tris-tem Noc-tem lu-mi-nat. Bel-li-or Hes-pe-rô.

Im-mor-ta-lis est a-mor, Est Be-ne-vo-len-tia!

## V.

## Hail to the Star.

AIR—"Hail to the Chief."

HAIL to the Star that is gleaming so brightly,  
Borne on our breasts as our ensign of pride,  
Fairer to us than the thousands, that nightly  
Through the high heavens in majesty ride.

May it be ever bright,  
May its effulgent light  
Ever gleam on us and gladden our way.  
Star of our hope and love,  
Long mayst thou shine above!  
Hail to thee, fair one, bright star of our day!

Hail to the Crescent whose silvery glory  
Nightly grows broad on the zenith of fame;  
Long be it honored in song and in story,  
Aye be its followers proud of their name!  
Manly the breasts that bear  
Our crescent beaming fair;  
Warm are the hearts that are throbbing beneath.  
Ever our joyful song  
Ringeth forth clear and strong,  
Hail to thee, Crescent! shine on us till death!

Crescent and Star! ye are emblems of brothers,  
Whose lives like the star, are resplendent and  
bright;  
Of a fraternity which among others,  
Shines like the moon 'mid the jewels of night.  
Loved Alpha Delta Phi!  
Long may thy holy tie,  
Scholars and men in close sympathy bind.  
Bound in alliance strong,  
Ever we'll raise the song,  
Hail to thee! union of heart and of mind!

H. L. BOLTWOOD, Amherst, 1853.

## VI.

## Alpha Delta, Forever.

AIR—"Alabama Forever."

LET us swell the glad song, till its echoes around us  
Fill the heart with its notes, and with gladness surround  
us ;

Till these walls 'mid which pleasure so long has abounded,  
ed,

Shall ring with the shout and the chorus resounded.

Hurrah ! hurrah ! Alpha Delta, forever !

Hurrah ! hurrah ! Alpha Delta, forever !

Our song is of triumph, victorious forever,  
With no rival to fear, defeat we know never ;  
Our aim always upward, our progress advancing,  
Successes most perfect our glories enhancing.

Hurrah ! hurrah ! etc.

As the past has been golden, immortal in story,  
So the path of the future beams brilliant with glory ;  
New honors are waiting, new beauties are o'er us,  
And the noon of our brightness yet opens before us.

Hurrah ! hurrah ! etc.

Thus, bold and unconquered, shall triumphs elate us,  
And the bright course of glory undimmed shall await  
us ;

And brave Alpha Delta, bewitching as ever,  
Shall reign 'mid her kindred a princess forever.

Hurrah ! hurrah ! etc.

Alpha Delta ! Alpha Delta ! heaven's blessing attend  
her,

While we live, we will cherish, protect, and defend her ;  
Our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her,  
And Queen of our thoughts we will ever proclaim her.

Hurrah ! hurrah ! etc.

W. W. CRAPO, Yale, 1852.

## VII.

## Roll ye on the loud Huzza.

AIR—"Scots wha hae."

Roll ye on the loud huzza,  
See arise yon orient Star  
Born to spread the name afar  
Of Alpha Delta Phi!  
Lo its radiant glories stand  
Brightest of our native land,  
Guiding on the mystic band  
Of Alpha Delta Phi!

Suns may set to rise no more,  
Night may stretch from shore to shore,  
Ours is light, an endless store,  
In Alpha Delta Phi!  
Hail! all hail! thou glorious dawn!  
Welcome thrice auspicious morn;  
Ignorance dies, and truth is born  
In Alpha Delta Phi!

Hear ye not the loud acclaim  
Echoing forth from isle and main,  
"Wisdom, love, and friendship reign  
In Alpha Delta Phi?"  
Raise the pæan, shout the song;  
Ring your anthem loud and long;  
Bound in heart, we're brethren strong  
In Alpha Delta Phi!

ALEX. P. KETCHUM, Manhattan, 1858.

## VIII.

*Beneath our Hallowed Crescent glow.**AIR—"Those Evening Bells."*

BENEATH our hallowed crescent glow  
Warm hearts that drink life new and high,  
From yon fixed star, whose beams o'erflow  
The shrine of Alpha Delta Phi.

*Chorus*—Of Delta Phi, of Delta Phi!  
We love the shrine of Delta Phi!

Here Science borrows Fancy's wing,  
And Romance looks through Reason's eye;  
Here Genius learns to toil, and sing  
The songs of cheerful industry.

*Chorus*—Of Delta Phi, of Delta Phi,  
We love the songs of Delta Phi!

Here friendship, wit, and genial mirth  
Banish with sunshine hours of gloom;  
And when life meets its last of earth,  
Fond Memory decorates the tomb.

*Chorus*—Old Delta Phi, Old Delta Phi,  
We love the bonds of Delta Phi!

Then stand we, brothers, brave and strong,  
Lift we the star and crescent high,  
Let Eloquence, and Love, and Song  
Give praise to Alpha Delta Phi.

*Chorus*—To Delta Phi, to Delta Phi,  
Give praise to Alpha Delta Phi!

Hamilton.

## I X.

## The Star and Crescent bright.

AIR—"Oh! for wings to soar;" or, "*Prima Donna Song*."

THE Star and Crescent bright  
Forever in our sky,  
Beam with a mild celestial light  
On Alpha Delta Phi.  
The lingering forms of pleasures fled,  
May cause all other hearts to sigh;  
But pure and noble joys are ours,  
In Alpha Delta Phi.

There is a chain which draws,  
Our hearts in friendship nigh;  
It is the secret, golden bond  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.  
Here Art and Genius both unite,  
To lift our aims and motives high;  
A light to cheer the scholar's heart  
Is Alpha Delta Phi.

The laurel wreath of fame  
Upon her brow shall lie;  
While victory shall crown the name  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.  
In after-years though we may part,  
We'll ne'er forget the sacred tie  
That binds us closely heart to heart—  
'Tis Alpha Delta Phi.

GEO. S. BISHOP, Amherst.

## X.

## When the Earnest Heart.

AIR—" *My lodging is on the cold ground.*"

WHEN the earnest heart turneth in sorrow away  
From the friends that allure to deceive,  
And findeth no heart-love its own to repay,  
Alpha Delta its want will relieve.  
For the trustful and strong here may fellowship find,  
Where refinement with manliness blends;  
While around her dear altar our pledges we bind,  
That true hearts shall ne'er fail of true friends.

Here, too, may the scholar his young ardor bring,  
Whether genius or talent his share,  
And in Science rise proudly on resolute wing,  
Or in Romance weave tapestries rare.  
Whatever their gifts, whatever their skill,  
All they to whom honor is dear,  
Alpha Delta will welcome, with hearty good will,  
To a brotherhood kind and sincere.

So with love and with songs Alpha Delta we crown,  
Alpha Delta, the genial and pure,  
And the years as they roll shall add strength and re-  
nown,  
While Learning and Friendship endure.  
Then brothers huzza! for the Crescent and Star,  
May their mild lustre never grow dim,  
Till all noble spirits, both near and afar,  
Shall join in the glorious hymn.

S. S. GARDNER, Bowdoin, 1855.

## XI.

## The Student's Glee.

TUNE—"Pirate's Glee."

SING on! sing on! we love the chorus  
That's joined by hearts so strong and true;  
The future, boys, is all before us,  
Its paths in glory we'll pursue.  
Above our beating hearts is gleaming  
The star whose pure beam lights our way,  
And still, o'er all our long path streaming,  
We see the Crescent's fadeless ray.

Sing on! sing on! we well may glory  
In Alpha Delta's old renown,  
While countless tongues repeat her story,  
And countless hearts revere her crown.  
She lives! our hearts are hers forever!  
She fades not with the fading years!  
Her children will desert her never,  
Alike her own in smiles and tears.

Sing on! sing on! it still is morning  
In Alpha Delta's summer day,  
All clouds of opposition scorning  
She brightens on her rising way.  
And still while on in life we're moving,  
And day by day we leave this hour,  
May Memory's record e'er be proving  
Old Alpha Delta's fadeless power.

W. O. STODDARD, Rochester Chapter, 1858.

## XII.

## Come all ye jolly Students.

AIR—"Benny Havens."

Come all ye jolly students, and join us in this song,  
And loudly swell the chorus, its joyous notes prolong.  
If any be who do not sing, they surely ought to try,  
And see who'll give the loudest shout for Alpha Delta  
Phi.

*Chorus.*

If you seek for wit and humor, or need a helping  
hand,  
You'll find them ready for you in an Alpha Delta  
band;  
There's merriment and jollity, there's friendship true  
and high  
All fair and noble virtues meet in Alpha Delta Phi.

*Chorus.*

Drink to the shining Crescent and the Star of emerald-  
green,  
For long years they've been honored wherever they've  
been seen;  
For though the *profani* know not what they signify,  
They know that he who wears them is an Alpha Delta  
Phi.

*Chorus.*

R. E. TAYLOR, Yale, 1854.

## XIII.

## Where'er the Fadeless Emblems.

AIR—"Dolly Day."

Where'er the fadeless Emblems of Alpha Delta shine  
There gallant hearts and noble minds in friendship  
firm entwine.

We are a band of brothers, united, tried, and true,  
And happy the invited one who joins our chosen few.

*Chorus*—O glorious Alpha Delta Phi!  
We'll shout aloud thy praise;  
Thy sun the brightest in the sky,  
Shall shine through endless days.

Our banners ne'er shall waver before the strongest foe,  
We'll always triumph over him, and ever mightier  
grow;

We fear no frowning battlements, though towering  
mountain high,  
For victory's the Destiny of Alpha Delta Phi.

BRUNONIAN.

## XIV.

## Hail to Thee.

AIR—"Araby's Daughter."

HAIL to thee, hail to thee, fair Alpha Delta,  
Our hearts' best affections are pledged to thee;  
Never was Troubadour's lady-love fairer,  
Nymph of the forest or maid of the sea.

*Chorus.*

Around thee we'll gather, while enemies threaten,  
 Thy sons shall defend thee when danger is nigh;  
 And far-distant shores shall reëcho the pæan,  
 Long live Alma Mater and old Delta Phi!

Although the world knows not the tie that unites us,  
 And sees but the casket inclosing the gem;  
 All honor the goddess whose tie so unites us,  
 And envy the pleasures forbidden to them.

*Chorus.*

We'll cherish thee fondly till life's latest hour,  
 And on our hearts' altar thine image enshrine;  
 Sweet memories of thee will by age gather power  
 Like the sparkling nectar of Italy's vine.

*Chorus.*

C. R. PALMER, Yale, 1855.

## XV.

“*Iubat Meminisse.*”

“*A wet sheet and a flowing sea.*”

FILL up the beaker to the brim  
 On this our festal night,  
 And clink each glass till its liquid rim  
 Shall glow with sparkling light;  
 “Nunc gaudeamus”—let each care  
 Be banished from this hour:  
 Old Time's gray locks once more shall wear  
 The green sprig and the flower.

*Chorus.*

For we drink to the star whose beams still shine  
 As in the days gone by,  
 And we quaff the wine from the hearty vine  
 Of Alpha Delta Phi.

Not Old Falernian can compare,  
Nor juice of San Peray,  
With the blood of our grape so rich and rare,  
And its odorous bouquet ;  
It has the true smack of the heart,  
The flavor of the soul,  
And it fires the veins with a subtler art  
Than the spell of the Lesbian bowl.

*Chorus.*

Then drink to the star whose beams still shine  
As in the days gone by,  
We quaff the wine from the glorious vine  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.

There is no head-ache in this wine,  
No heart-ache in its lees,  
But beams divine through the liquor shine,  
And heaven-born charities ;  
The graces of the mind which lend  
To life its charm and zest,  
And golden dreams and memories blend  
In the draught forever blest.

*Chorus.*

Then drink to the star whose beams still shine  
As in the days gone by,  
We quaff the wine from the fragrant vine  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.

“Cras iterabimus æquor,”  
Yet we will not forget  
That friendship which shall know no flaw,  
That star which ne’er shall set ;  
The winds may pipe and clouds may pass  
Across Life’s fitful sea,  
We’ll crush the grape and clink the glass  
To the hours of memory.

*Chorus.*

Then drink to the star whose beams still shine  
As in the days gone by,  
We quaff the wine from the stout old vine  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.

And when at last our hearts grow chill  
And turn to silent dust,  
We shall not die, for brave hearts still  
Shall keep the ancient trust ;  
The vine shall wear its blooms of Spring,  
The star its radiance cast,  
And still to Memory's cup shall cling  
The bees-wing of the past.

*Chorus.*

Then drink to the star whose beams still shine  
As in the days gone by,  
There is no wine like the juice of the vine  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.

HENRY CLAY WHITAKER.

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## XVI.

## Come, Brothers, and join us.

AIR—"Alabama Again."

COME, brothers, and join us to swell the glad chorus,  
Let each fill the air with a glorious strain ;  
With hearts all united and banners victorious,  
We'll shout Alpha Delta, Alpha Delta again.

*Chorus.*

Alpha Delta again, Alpha Delta again ;  
With hearts all united, and banners victorious  
We'll shout Alpha Delta, Alpha Delta again.

The Star and the Crescent, all glowing with beauty,  
Shine out with a radiance none others attain,  
And silently, earnestly, urge us in duty,  
To shout Alpha Delta, Alpha Delta again.

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta again, etc.

Full many a gem we have laid on her altar—  
Full many a vow we have made at her shrine;  
And chaplets of beauty we've wreathed to exalt her,  
To crown Alpha Delta, our goddess divine!

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta again, etc.

If envy assail her with breath of detraction,  
Or evil-eyed malice with venomous darts,  
We'll bravely defend her in life's every action,  
Beloved Alpha Delta, the queen of our hearts.

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta again, etc.

Then brothers anew let us swell the glad chorus,  
Let heart answer heart in the joyous refrain;  
While Crescent and Star light the pathway before us,  
All hail Alpha Delta, Alpha Delta again.

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta again, etc.

H. I., Hamilton.

## XVII.

### The Star and Crescent.

AIR—"Sheepskin."

COME, brothers, let us watch the sky,  
At the horizon gaze,  
And see the Emerald Star rise high,  
In full resplendent blaze.  
Ah! there she is—a beacon light,  
To guide us on our way,  
With ALPHA DELTA rays as bright  
As sunbeams at mid-day.

Look now upon yon crescent moon,  
 So silvery and so fair;  
 Say, think ye that the "Lord of Noon"  
 Hath beauties half as rare?  
 Some spots there are upon her face,  
 But know ye what they mean?  
 'Tis ALPHA DELTA PHI you trace  
 Amidst the glorious sheen.

Oh! may our Star forever shine!  
 Our Crescent never wane!  
 And may they ever light the shrine  
 Of our loved goddess queen!  
 May cords of love and truth unite  
 To form our "mystic tie!"  
 And may they bind us to the right  
 And ALPHA DELTA PHI!

M. J. BLAKELEY, Manhattan, 1858.

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### XVIII.

## Faithful and True.

AIR—"Sparkling and Bright."

FAITHFUL and true to our chosen few,  
 At the merry hour of meeting,  
 We gather all in our beauteous hall,  
 To exchange a brother's greeting.

*Chorus.*

And ere adieu, our vows renew,  
 To friends as fixed to meet us,  
 As the stars that glow in the heaven's bow,  
 And at evening kindly greet us.

And who can rue, what here we do  
 In holy love, and plighted  
 In friendship sure, with purpose pure,  
 By Star and Crescent lighted.

*Chorus*—Then ere adieu, etc.

Our ties are new, but life is due  
 To aught that can divide them ;  
 And memory's power shall guard the hour,  
 When earth's embrace shall hide them.

*Chorus*—Then ere adieu, etc.

BOWDOIN.

### XIX.

Come Brothers, let us banish.

AIR—"Nelly Gray."

COME Brothers, let us banish every gloomy thought  
 to-night—

Let us now bid adieu to every sigh ;  
 Let each voice join the chorus, and let every heart be  
 light

While we sing of old Alpha Delta Phi.

*Chorus.*

O Alpha Delta Phi ! brave old Alpha Delta Phi !  
 We'll sing of thy glories ever more ;  
 While the Star and the Crescent shed their glories  
 through the sky  
 And the waves of old ocean beat the shore.

With joy we have gathered here, a true and faithful  
 band,

Round the shrine of our Alpha Delta Phi ;  
 And our hearts are knit closer as we clasp each friendly  
 hand

And pledge truth and friendship till we die.

*Chorus.*

When the weary week is ended, and its labors all are  
o'er—  
When its cares and its troubles are laid by—  
How we'll love then to gather in our cheerful hall once  
more,  
And sing of old Alpha Delta Phi

*Chorus.*

B. M. CUTCHEON, Peninsular.

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XX.

Come Brothers, join the chorus.

AIR—"Benny Havens."

COME Brothers, join the chorus, loud let your voices  
sound,  
To praise this glorious circle where love and joy  
abound;  
We'll raise the shout of gladness, we'll fill our goblets  
high,  
And the toast shall be, "The friends we love, and  
Alpha Delta Phi!"  
And Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

Now the busy day is ended, we have banished every  
care,  
The college halls are vacant, and each grave professor's  
chair;  
Latin, Greek, and Mathematics we have willingly laid  
by,  
And merrily we'll rally round our Alpha Delta Phi—  
Our Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

There are homes whose pleasant memories we cherish  
 day by day,  
 There are loved ones pure and beautiful, and kindred  
 far away;  
 But here's the *student's* hearthstone whose fires shall  
 never die,  
 For we'll keep them brightly burning in Alpha Delta  
 Phi—

In Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

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XXI.

## The Sun has Gone Down.

AIR—"Juvallera."

THE sun has gone down and the day-light is past,  
 The dark shades of evening are gathering fast,  
 Come brothers, the hour and the day us invite,  
 To the pleasures of old Alpha Delta to-night.

*Chorus*—Juvallera, Juvallera,  
 Ju—valle—valle—valle—ra. *Bis.*

When, weary and worn with the cares of the week,  
 An hour's release from our toils we would seek,  
 With the joy of the sailor whose haven is nigh,  
 To old Alpha Delta we merrily hic.

*Chorus*—Juvallera, etc.

Oh! where are the scornful who tell us of life,  
 "'Tis a sea that is rayless, with sorrowing rife;"  
 For the Star and the Crescent rise bright o'er the wave,  
 In darkness to guide, and in peril to save.

*Chorus*—Juvallera, etc.

Our life's full of joy that's as lasting and pure  
 As the snows that on Himmalya's summits endure,  
 For from old Alpha Delta there ceaselessly flow  
 All the pleasures that man can inherit below.

*Chorus*—Juvallera, etc.

When years have flown by, and in manhood's full  
 might,  
 We are called, one and all, our life's battle to fight,  
 When sorrows oppress, and when laurels we earn,  
 To old Alpha Delta fond memory shall turn.  
*Chorus*—Juvallera, etc.

Yale, 1855.

## XXII.

## Come to the Spot.

AIR—"The Old Gum Tree."

COME to the spot so dear,  
 Where the tried and the true are found ;  
 Come join in the festive cheer,  
 And loud your voices sound.  
*Solo*—Bright beam the lights around us,  
 The walls in beauty smile ;  
 Gay mirth and joy surround us,  
 And chain our souls the while.  
*Chorus*—Then come to the spot so dear, etc.

The place we love it well,  
 Its charms to us are sweet ;  
 For mirth and pleasure dwell  
 Within this safe retreat.  
*Solo*—Without the wind may whistle,  
 The tempest mutter loud ;  
 For these we care but little,  
 When with this jolly crowd.  
*Chorus*—Then come to the spot so dear, etc.

Bright beams the sparkling eye,  
 Our hearts with gladness bound,  
 And the moments quickly fly,  
 As the jovial song goes round.

*Solo*—Here in life's rosy morning,  
Ere time's dull cares are felt,  
Our hearts all sorrow scorning,  
Shall feast in Alpha Delt.

*Chorus*—Then come to the spot so dear, etc.

W. W. CRAPO, Yale, 1852.

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XXIII.

## A Gay, Gallant Ship.

*AIR*—"One Friday morning we set sail."

A GAY, gallant ship, with a well-tried crew,  
Is the Alpha Delta Phi,  
With form so fair and timbers true,  
And a flag that floats on high, on high,  
And a flag that floats on high.

*Chorus.*

Then call all hands, and spread all sail,  
The roaring gale defy,  
The moon and star will ne'er grow pale.  
O'er the flag of the Alpha Delta Phi, Delta Phi.  
O'er the flag of the Alpha Delta Phi.

We fear not the gale, we fear not the foe,  
The storm-king's might we'll try  
With flashing guns we'll scare from the seas  
The foes of the Alpha Delta Phi, Delta Phi,  
The foes of the Alpha Delta Phi.

*Chorus*—Then call all hands, etc.

A. B. JUDSON, Brunonian.

## XXIV.

## The Star of Alpha Delta.

AIR—"Benny Havens."

THE Star of Alpha Delta, the brightest star of night,  
 And ever-waxing Crescent with pure unfading light,  
 Now shine in beauty o'er us as we raise our voices high,  
 To sing the welcome chorus of our Alpha Delta Phi.  
 Our Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

With cordial hands extended we welcome to our home  
 These true and loving brothers who through the vale  
 have come ;  
 And sing the joys that thrill us all within the social tie  
 Where mind and heart the pillars are of Alpha Delta Phi.  
 Of Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

In friendship true and holy our hearts united are,  
 And Alpha Delta's glory, the Crescent and the Star,  
 Shall urge us on to duty while they help us each to vie  
 To add new strength and beauty to our Alpha Delta Phi.  
 To our Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

## XXV.

## As the welcome Night recalls Delight.

AIR—"Sparkling and Bright."

As the welcome night recalls delight,  
 And the joyful hour of meeting,  
 With hearty cheer do we gather here  
 To exchange a merry greeting.

*Chorus.*

Then sing to-night, let hearts be light,  
 The world is bright before us ;  
 And our souls are brave, for then shall wave  
 The Star and Crescent o'er us.

Oh! if we e'er might tarry here  
 What joy in life should meet us;  
 Where hands should clasp in friendly grasp,  
 And kindly welcomes greet us.

*Chorus*—Then sing to-night, etc.

Let's banish strife, the broils of life,  
 Leave jealousies to others;  
 Joined heart and hand together stand  
 A band of faithful brothers.

*Chorus*—Then sing to-night, etc.

H. M. U., Peninsular:

## XXVI.

# Alpha Deltas, raise the Song.

AIR—"Landlord, fill the flowing bowl."

Alpha Deltas, raise the song—  
 Banish care and sorrow;  
 Loud and long the strain prolong,  
 Until the dawning morrow!

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta Phi, my boys,  
 The theme of song and story—  
 While the Star and Crescent shine,  
 We'll ever sing her glory.

Once again we here renew  
 The bonds that none may sever;  
 Tried and true—a chosen few—  
 Alpha Delts forever!

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

Bright afar now shines the Star,  
 And rides the Crescent o'er us;  
 Roll along the loud huzza,  
 And raise the swelling chorus!

*Chorus*—Alpha Delta Phi, etc.

M. MARBLE, Empire, 1855.

## XXVII.

## Come Brothers, send Dull Care away.

AIR—" *Few Days.*"

COME Brothers, send dull care away,  
Hurrah! hurrah!

And merrily sing till dawn of day,  
In old Delta Phi.

*Chorus*—Shout for Alpha Delta,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Shout for Alpha Delta!  
Hip, hip, hurrah!  
Out let the chorus ring,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Join all the praise to sing,  
Of old Delta Phi!

How many pleasant memories—  
Hurrah! hurrah!

In after years will frequent rise,  
Of old Delta Phi!

*Chorus*—Shout for Alpha Delta, etc.

How when there comes a Monday night—  
Hurrah! hurrah!

We'll call to mind our old delight,  
In old Delta Phi!

*Chorus*—Shout for Alpha Delta, etc.

And oft we'll tell our pretty wives,  
Hurrah! hurrah!

How we enjoyed our college lives  
And old Delta Phi!

*Chorus*—Shout for Alpha Delta, etc.

Then brothers, sing right merrily,  
Hurrah! hurrah!

Oh! what a jolly crowd are we,  
In old Delta Phi!

*Chorus*—Shout for Alpha Delta!  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Shout for Alpha Delta!  
Hip, hip, hurrah!  
Out let the chorus ring,  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
Join all the praise to sing,  
Of old Delta Phi!

Yale, 1855.

XXVIII.

# Here's to Alpha Delta.

AIR—"Drink it down."

HERE'S to Alpha Delta, } *Bis.*  
Drink it down!

Here's to Alpha Delta,  
In triumphant strains exalt her!  
Drink it down. *Bis.*  
Drink it down—down—down!

Here's to Alma Mater, } *Bis.*  
Drink it down!

Here's to Alma Mater,  
And to each true-hearted Frater!  
Drink it down. *Bis.*  
Drink it down—down—down!

Here's to the emerald Star, } *Bis.*  
Drink it down!

Here's to the emerald Star,  
Shedding radiance near and far!  
Drink it down. *Bis.*  
Drink it down—down—down!

Here's to the shining Crescent, }  
 Drink it down! } *Bis.*

Here's to the shining Crescent,  
 In our sky it's ever present!  
 Drink it down. *Bis.*  
 Drink it down—down—down!

Once more to Alpha Delta, }  
 Drink it down! } *Bis.*

Once more to Alpha Delta,  
 And in louder strains exalt her!  
 Drink it down. *Bis.*  
 Drink it down—down—down!

M. MARBLE, Empire, 1855.

### XXIX.

## Vive la Compagnie.

COME all ye good Alpha Delts, tune up your throats,  
 Vive la compagnie;  
 And lustily sing to the jolly old notes,  
 Vive la compagnie.  
 Vive la vive la vive la va,  
 Vive la vive la vive la va,  
 Vive la va, hop sa sa,  
 Vive la compagnie.

Away with the musty old books of the sages,  
 Vive la compagnie;  
 For warm hearts and loving need no printed pages,  
 Vive la compagnie.  
*Chorus.*

So a health to each other let's drink one and all,  
 Vive la compagnie;  
 In friendship together whate'er may befall  
 Vive la compagnie.  
*Chorus.*

And a health to our symbols, the Crescent and Star,  
     Vive la compagnie ;  
 And a health to their bearers wherever they are,  
     Vive la compagnie.

*Chorus.*

And last to HERSELF, our old Delta Phi,  
     Vive la compagnie ;  
 With a jovial shout and a goblet filled high,  
     Vive la compagnie.

*Chorus.*

F. S., Bowdoin, 1858.

XXX.

## Another busy Week has past.

AIR—"Litoria."

ANOTHER busy week has past,  
     Swee de la wee dum bum,  
 And *Friday* night has come at last,  
     Swee de la wee dum bum ;  
 Then brothers lay your studies by,  
     Swee de la wee tchu hi ra sa,  
 And shout for Alpha Delta Phi,  
     Swee de la wee dum bum.  
     Litoria, Litoria, swee de la wee tchu hi ra sa,  
     Litoria, Litoria, swee de la wee dum bum.

What care we if the winds do blow ?  
     Swee de la wee dum bum,  
 What care we for the driving snow ?  
     Swee de la wee dum bum ;  
 We'll banish care, we'll heed no sigh,  
     Swee de la wee tchu hi ra sa,  
 But sing of Alpha Delta Phi.  
     Swee de la wee dum bum.  
     Litoria, etc.

The evening Star sheds beams of peace,  
 Swee de la wee dum bum,  
 The Crescent's silver horns increase;  
 Swee de la wee dum bum;  
 And would you know the reason why?  
 Swee de la wee tchu hi ra sa,  
 They're signs of Alpha Delta Phi.  
 Swee de la wee dum bum.  
 Litoria, etc.

What wealth is there in any land—  
 Swee de la wee dum bum,  
 What gems upon the ocean sand  
 Swee de la wee dum bum;  
 That could with all their beauty buy  
 Swee de la wee tchu hi ra sa,  
 Our hearts from Alpha Delta Phi?  
 Swee de la wee dum bum.  
 Litoria etc.

HENRY F. COLBY, Brunonian, '62.

### XXXI.

## Work's over and done.

AIR—"Carry me 'long."

WORK'S over and done,  
 Then off to our halls away;  
 Where story and song the hours prolong  
 Till the night gives place to the day.  
 Heigh boys! raise the strain,  
 And let it echo free;  
 The songs we love the praises of  
 Our Alpha Delta Phi.

Greek's well in its place,  
 Let it stay there, d'ye see;  
 Tangents and lines we'll leave to the class,  
 But the Crescent's the sign for me.

*Chorus.*

Life's a college strife,  
Commencement comes full soon ;  
Let our honors gleam in our Star's bright beam,  
And the rays of our Crescent moon.

*Chorus.*

Hand joined in hand,  
And hearts in friendship true,  
Under the Crescent and Star we'll stand  
To bid our last adieu.

Heigh boys ! raise the strain,  
And let us all agree ;  
Each year shall tighter draw the bonds  
Of Alpha Delta Phi.

HENRY A. POST, Manhattan, 1855.

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XXXII.

Tell us not of fairer bowers.

AIR—"Cocachelunk."

TELL us not of fairer bowers,  
Clad in sweets which sense address ;  
Not of paths bedecked with flowers—  
Here's the home of happiness !  
Cocachelunk, etc.

Tell us not of skies enchanting,  
Climes which joys perennial bless,  
Groves which fairy sprites are haunting—  
Here's the home of happiness !  
Cocachelunk, etc.

Alpha Delta ! thy bestowing  
Gives our life each joy it hath ;  
In thy beauty, ever throwing  
Radiance o'er our shaded path !  
Cocachelunk, etc.

Not the mine's uncounted treasure—  
 Not the gold beneath the sea,  
 Hath a thousandth part the tenure  
 That hath bound our hearts to thee.  
 Cocachelunk, etc.

In the life that lies before thee  
 May no sorrow e'er befall;  
 Earth's best gifts be showered o'er thee,  
 Heaven's blessings crown them all.  
 Cocachelunk, etc.

Yale, 1855.

XXXIII.

# Good Luck to Alpha Delta.

AIR—"The King of the Cannibal Islands."

COME Brothers, ere we part to-night  
 We'll do one grateful task aright—  
 All hail our Star and Crescent bright!  
 Good luck to Alpha Delta!

*Chorus.*

Then raise the shout as loud as you can,  
 Ring out the chorus every man,  
 Forever may she lead the van.  
 Good luck to Alpha Delta!

For o'er our happy college days  
 The moon and star shed kindly rays;  
 And every day we've cause to praise  
 And bless our Alpha Delta

*Chorus*—Then raise the snout, etc.

And ever through the toils of life,  
 Where care and grief are sadly rife,  
 There's one release from toil and strife,  
 Our dear loved Alpha Delta.

*Chorus*—Then raise the shout, etc.

And so, before we part to-night  
 We'll wish her fortune fair and bright—  
 Unfading youth, unfailing might!

GOOD LUCK to Alpha Delta!

*Chorus*—Then raise the shout, etc.

R. S., Manhattan.

#### XXXIV.

### There's beauty in yon Crescent Moon.

*AIR*—"Auld Lang Syne."

THERE'S beauty in yon Crescent moon,  
 There's beauty in yon Star;  
 But unseen beauties symbol'd there,  
 Outshine them both by far.

The mystic tie that binds us here  
 Shall bind us till we die;  
 And ever will we rally round  
 Our Alpha Delta Phi.

D. P. EELS, Hamilton.

#### XXXV.

### Parting Song.

*AIR*—"Good By."

COME Brothers, join the farewell song,  
 The parting hour draws nigh;  
 We to the joys we've loved so long,  
 Must bid a last Good By.  
 Must bid a last Good By. *Bis.*  
 We to the joys, etc.

The shrine that here we've gathered round,  
 We'll reverence till we die;

Our souls are knit, our hearts are bound  
 To thee, loved Delta Phi!  
 To thee, loved Delta Phi. *Bis.*  
 Our souls are knit etc.

Within these walls whene'er we meet,  
 The hours go swiftly by;  
 No joys so wing Time's flying feet  
 As thine, loved Delta Phi.  
 As thine, loved Delta Phi. *Bis.*  
 No joys so wing, etc.

But they for us have passed away,  
 Our last glad hour's flown by,  
 And we must slowly, sadly say  
 A last, a fond Good By.  
 A last, a fond Good By. *Bis.*  
 And we must slowly, etc.

Then brothers, join in the farewell song,  
 The parting hour draws nigh,  
 We to the joys we've loved so long,  
 Must bid a last Good By.  
 Good By, Good By, Good By. *Bis.*  
 We to the joys we've loved so long,  
 Now say, Good By, Good By.

C. R. PALMER, Yale, 1855.

# XXXVI.

## Doxology.

AIR—"God save the Queen."

HEAVEN bless thee, Delta Phi!  
 Heaven save thee, Delta Phi!  
 Guard thee for aye:  
 Keep thee harmonious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 O'er all victorious,  
 Prospered alway.

Yale, 1855.





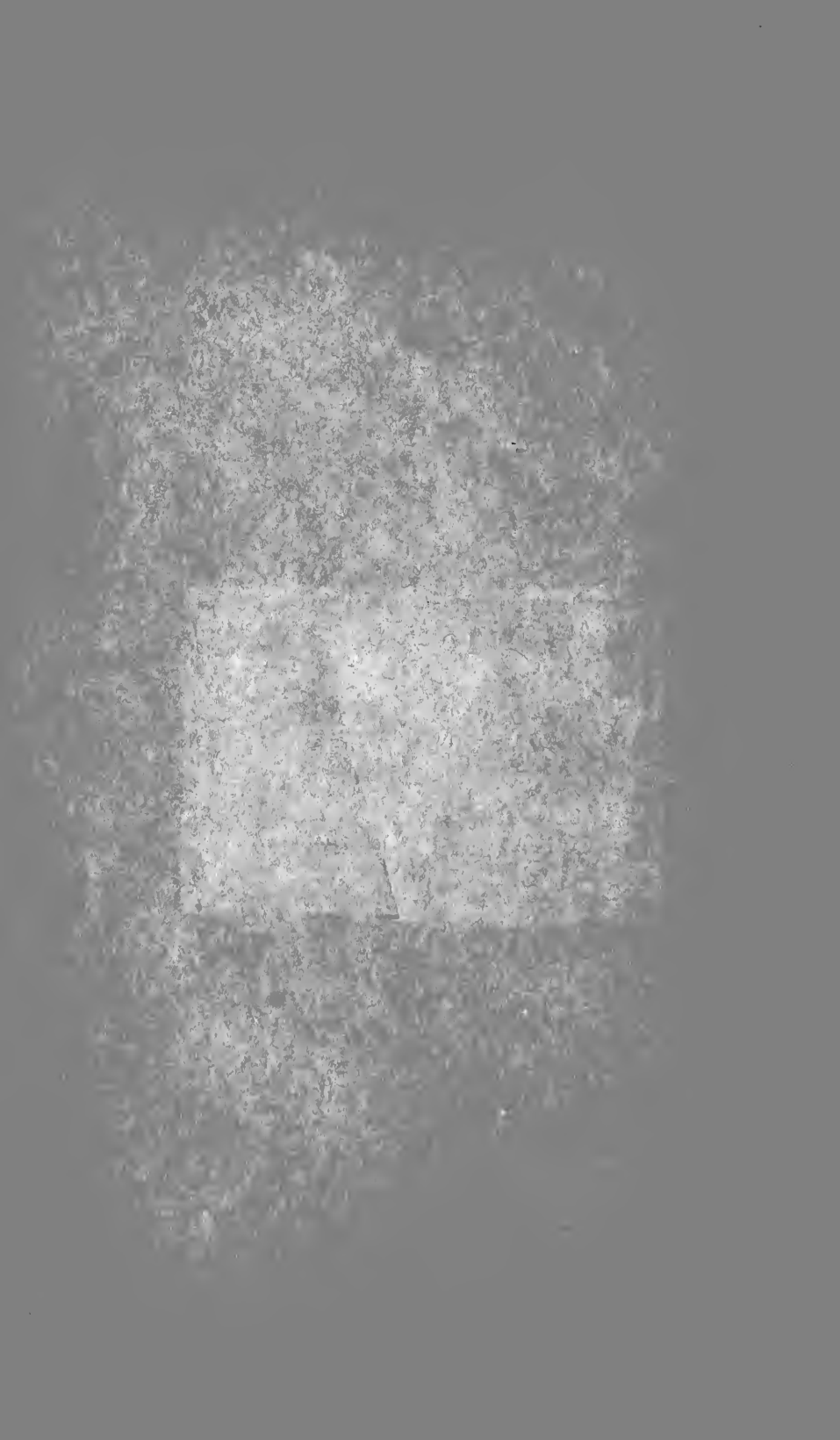


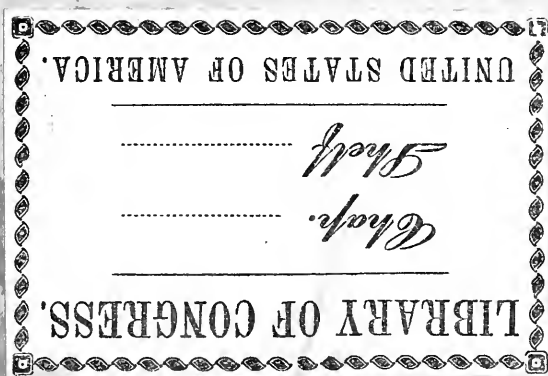












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